

THIRD RATE ROMANCE

Intro: 4 measures

Sittin' at a tiny table in a ritzy restaurant, she was staring at her coffee cup,
He was tryin' to keep his courage up by applying booze.

The talk was small when they talked at all they both knew what they wanted.

There was no need to talk about it,

They were old enough to scope it out and keep it loose.

She said, "You don't look like my type but I guess you'll do." **Stop 2 measures**

Third rate romance, low rent rendezvous.

He said, "I'll even tell you that I love you if you want me to." **stop**

Guitar Solo: 2 measures

Third rate romance, low rent rendezvous.

Interlude: 10 measures

When they left the bar, they got in his car and they drove away.

He drove to the Family Inn; she didn't even have to pretend she didn't know what for.

Then he went to the desk and made his request while she waited outside.

Then he came back with the key, and she said give it to me and I'll unlock the door.

She kept sayin', "I've never really done this kind of thing before, have you?" **stop**

Guitar Solo: 2 measures

Third rate romance, low rent rendezvous.

And he said, "Yes I have, but only a time or two." **stop**

Guitar Solo: 2 measures

Third rate romance, low rent rendezvous.

Third rate romance, low rent rendezvous.

Third rate romance, low rent rendezvous.